THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—*" The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty."*—JEFFERSON.

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THE HUNTRESS

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BY

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TERMS.

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SELECTED TALES

A SEAMAN'S TALE.

Listening one evening to the conversation of the seamen during a passage made from Portsmouth to New York in the Juliana, in 1775, I heard them telling one another what were the respective causes which had sent them to sea. One of them, a very good looking, well mannered, and neatly dressed young man, on being asked what had made a sailor of him, replied smilingly, "Up on my word, it was a little *stamble* over a *stone*." No further queries were put to him at the time, but my curiosity was so much excited by the young seaman's words, as well as by the superior cast of his looks and deportment, that I took an early opportunity to enter into conversation with him, and to ask him the particulars of his story. He told me as follows:

"My father, is a humble tradesman in a small town in Dorsetshire, near to a seaport of some magnitude, and there I was born and brought up. My father, whose name is Roger Alison, trained me to his own business of a joiner, and I continued at it till nearly 16 when an accident changed my whole prospects in life. The street of our town was narrow, and directly opposite to our shop was a little Inn, kept by a Mr. and Mrs. Whitroe, whose only daughter Sally was nearly of my own age. We had from an early age entertained a strong partiality for one another—and as Sally had all the drudgery of drawing and serving the beer, it was my great amusement and delight, at leisure hours, to assist her in her toil.—Though a well formed girl, she was not strong, and was very grateful to me. In fact, we were declared lovers, as far as any person could be so, at our age. But one day, when Sally required my assistance, I started like a deer from our own door to run across the street, stumbled, fell into the mud, and rent my clothes rather extensively. A great many people were then in the street, and about the doors, and they set up a general laugh. As I rose, I saw a little smile even on Sally's countenance. There was nothing very cruel in this, as it was plain that I was not hurt. But an exposure of this kind puts a young man sadly to the blush, particularly if he is just at that age when he begins to think himself a man. I slunk hastily back to our own house, and, like a great booby, sat brooding and blushing over the accident—so much so, that in the heat of my childish vexation, I packed up my clothes in a small bundle, and, without saying a word to any one, set off that night for Poole. By morning I got there, and finding a vessel on the point of sailing for the Newfoundland fishery, offered myself without wages, and was accepted. On the second morning I was far out of sight of my native Dorsetshire.

After seeing the fishing over for the season, feeling a disinclination still to return to England, I got a passage to Marblehead, on the North American coast and there entered myself in a new vessel for a Levant voyage. I began to like the life of a seaman, and during this second voyage, applied, with the help of the mate, to the study of navigation, in which I became a considerable proficient. On returning to Marblehead from the Levant, I was paid my wages, which I laid out in books to complete me in navigation, and in clothes, as well as other necessaries. My third voyage was to the West Indies—and when it was over, I entered on others from the same port, for the space of about three years in all. During this time, the people with whom I came in contact about the port had adopted the notion that I was a lad of good family and breeding, which my decent style of dressing when ashore and also my good behaviour had probably originated. I was admitted to the acquaintance of various respectable families of the place, and especially that of Mr Read, an extensive and rather wealthy trader. This gentleman became my warm friend, and gave me the charge of rigging a new vessel of his that was soon to be launched, and of which I was to be chief mate. Mr. Read had three daughters, to whose society I was also freely admitted. Of these girls, Miss Ruth Read, was my favorite—but I never presumed to think of her as a match for one like me. Yet when I brought presents from my trips, I was sure, almost unconsciously, always to make R's the best.

One day, Mr. Read said to me, "Suppose I were to make you captain of the new brig, do you think, William, you have experience enough to manage her?" "I answered, "I have impudence enough to try, if you will trust me with her."—"Well," returned he, "come to my house this evening, the girls want to see you, and then we can talk about it." It for the first time struck me from Mr Read's manner on this occasion that he had thought of connecting me with his family, as well as with his vessel. I was punctual in my visit at night, and my suspicion was confirmed, on finding that the family contrived to leave me alone for a time with Ruth.

I grew greatly agitated at the time, and told the young lady that I felt suddenly unwell. She expressed great concern, and I took my leave and went home to reflect on my situation.

A connection with such a family as Mr. Read's was beyond my most sanguine hopes as regarded my settlement in life, and the idea of being loved by the young and beautiful Ruth, was so flattering, that at first I felt resolved to take advantage of the prize which fortune seemed to hold out to me. But as I lay that night on my solitary bed, the image of my poor Sally, my own dear Sally, rose uppermost in my mind. The recollection of all our fondness for each other, from our very cradles, came fresh upon my memory, and with her remembrance came also that of my poor parents weeping for their only child, who had cruelly left them, ignorant hitherto of his fate. I rose from my bed next morning in some measure a changed being resolved to go without delay to England and also to let the Reads know, that if it proved necessary that for the sake of Sally Whitroe, I would go a disengaged man, ready to give her my hand, if I found that she loved me still, as I did her. When I saw Mr. Read, I told him of my parents, and he commended it—but it was when I went to his house, and was again left alone with Ruth that my trial came. I sat for some time silent, and tears came into my eyes. Ruth also was silent, and her eye also was tearful. "Will you go then?" she said in a soft voice. Still I could not find words to tell what I was full resolved to do. I only took her hand and put it to my lips. "Suppose William," said she, "you should write to your parents, and invite them to come to you. Tell them your prospects are good; and if they agree to come, my father will give you a vessel to go for them." I saw now that the longer I delayed to tell the dear girl the whole truth, the more, painful it would finally be. "Dear Miss Read," I said, "you know but part of my errand to England. I came now—I came resolved to tell—" Here I stopped. "Oh! William!" cried Ruth hurriedly, "you could not have an attachment to any one before leaving England? You were so young." My eyes remained fixed on the ground. 'Oh! then it is so,' she continued, and a new flood of tears from her eyes threw me into the greatest distress. 'Tell me all,' she said after a time; let me be your confidant, at least.'

I then told her my whole history, and ended by saying, 'Forgive me, dear Ruth, if on examining my heart, I find that one I loved long ago still occupies the place there,' 'I having nothing to forgive, William,' she replied—I had hoped it was otherwise, for you are the first and only object on whom my own affections have been placed. But I esteem you the more for your constancy, and approve of what you propose to do.' We parted, and I promised at her anxious request, to write immediately on reaching England.

Not many months afterwards, I found myself in Dorsetshire, and entering with a beating heart my native town. I had taken a post-chase for the last part of my journey and was well dressed, so that I was not surprised that the landlord of the inn did not know me, although but four years had elapsed since my departure. I was at the time of life, too when a year or two makes a great change. It was with a most anxious and trembling heart, that I asked if old Roger Allison was alive. "Oh yes," said the landlord quickly—"Do you bring any news of his son Billy.' The poor old soul is almost killed with fear and anxiety about him.' 'I have seen the young man you speak of, I believe;' said I. 'Oh then, cried the landlord, 'I must go instantly and tell old Roger. I cried "stop!" from a mixture of feelings, but the friendly landlord was off. The way between the inn and my father's house was short. I ran to the window and gazed in the direction. In a few minutes I saw my good father hurrying towards me as fast as his limbs could carry him. He did not know me. "Oh, sir you have seen my son! Where is my poor boy?" "Father! do you not know me?" —We sank into each others arms, and had scarcely parted from that embrace, when my mother also entered the room. My father had entreated her to stay at home till he brought her the tidings which might have come, but she could not remain, and now made her way into the room exclaiming "I must see the gentleman who has seen my son." I stepped forward, crying "My dearest mother!" and she immediately fainted away.

Soon after, escorted by all the neighbors, who had gathered about the indoor, I again reentered the house where I was born. Hitherto not a word had escaped my lips about Sally, but as soon as I was alone with my father and mother, I asked for their opposite neighbors. My father answered that Mr. and Miss Whitroe had that day gone to a little distance from the town on a visit. Sally was not mentioned, but there was an expression in the countenance of my parent which went to my very heart.—They told me no more; till, being able to bear surprise no longer, I asked for Sally. 'Oh! William," exclaimed my mother 'have you then heard nothing of that poor lost girl?" 'Lost" I cried, starting to my feet; 'lost!—how?—where?—tell me all at once—put me out of suspense." 'Be calm my dear William,' said my father; 'your mother has spoken rashly. Sit down, and I will tell you the whole."

My father now began thus. 'From that hour, when you left us my son, Sally Whitroe was inconsolable. She took to her bed, and refused all nourishment, or at least would not take enough to sustain it in any one. I need scarcely say William, that both her parents and your mother and I had seen how much you were attached to each other, and often have we rejoiced in private over the hope of seeing you united. Her father and myself had been left with some little patrimonies, and we added to its amount, and the thought that you, our only children, would enjoy our means when we were gone, were very pleasing to us. We were not surprised at the effect of your departure on Sally, but her condition was very alarming to her parents. At length were our inquiries were so far successful as to reveal to us that you had gone from Poole to the Newfoundland fishing, the tidings were communicated to Sally. She started from her bed—'Oh, thank God!" she said, 'is my dear William heard of at last?' I assured her that such was the ase, and that you would surely come back when the fishing ended, or at least write to us. [How my heart smote me for my cruelty as my father said this!] Sally recovered rapidly after this period, and was soon able to go about; but there was still a painful degree of anxiety about her looks and manner. Her parents thought they would please her and do her good by giving up the business they pursued, and which brought her into too much stir and noise. Can you do this without loosing money and hurting your interests?' was the good girl's question to her father, 'We can, Sally,' said he, 'and I have often thought of it before.' 'Then,' replied Sally, 'it will gratify me much; I wish to have a little leisure to improve myself, and acquire a few accomplishments, for I know well that William will be improving himself wherever he is, and I would make myself worthy of him—if indeed he ever comes back to me.'

'In truth my dear son, all the poor girl's thoughts were still about you. Her parents commenced the linen drapery business, and Sally devoted herself to the cultivation of her mind, and the acquisition of many little female accomplishments. Every day she came and sat down for an hour with your mother, and she talking about you, and you only. At last she heard of a young lady, of a respectable family, who was going to complete her education at a convent. Sally expressed a strong wish to accompany her, and Mr. Whitroe was prevailed upon to agree to her wish. Within six months after you left us, she and her companion set out for Monteville and Normandy, and they were accompanied thither by Mrs. Whitroe and by your mother, who thought the journey would do her health good. Sally's last parting words to your mother were, to send the intelligence of your arrival to her immediately, or whatever tidings might come from you.

Great was our disappointment, my dear William, when the captain, of the Newfoundland fishing vessel, on being inquired of, told us that you had left him and gone to Virginia. We dared not tell the truth to Sally but wrote to her that you had written to that you were going, to stay aboard some time longer for self-improvement. We, moreover said that your wish was to make yourself deserving of her. This deception we had to repeat during the two years that she was away. At the end of that time she returning, bringing with her a Miss Simon, a young lady of Plymouth who had been her friend abroad. Alas! Sally was not long, as we had feared, in asking us to permit her to read the letters of her dear William. The question afflicted us so much that it was vain to think of longer concealing the truth. "I feared this," said Sally with tears—but after a time she comforted us, saying "I am assured we shall see him again."

Sally had improved herself so much, that she was regarded as a most accomplished girl, and people in the neighborhood who had never noticed her before, were now happy to have her in their circle. A young clergyman proposed for her, but, my dear William, Sally told him her heart was with you; and when he said you were probably dead, she replied that 'her affections were then with you in the grave.' After the departure of her friend, Miss Simon, she spent her whole time in some quiet employments, till she received a summons to go to Plymouth, according to a promise made, and be her friend's bridesmaid, on her union with Capt. Tomlinson, an officer in the army. She went to Plymouth accordingly, but she did not return.

In place of herself there came a letter from her to her parents, announcing that Capt. Toulcher had received a company in a regiment then serving in North America, that Mrs. Toulcher was going with him, and that she had resolved to accompany them—for she was sure that she would find you in that country, and be the happy means of restoring you to your parents. Mr. and Mrs. Whitroe were at first greatly distressed, but they could not remedy the matter, as Sally had sailed immediately on writing. Her father, therefore, sent after a letter of credit, on certain merchants in New York. We had not yet heard from her, as all this happened but a short time back." My father here closed his narrative. I was so deeply impressed with Sally's

constancy, that I was for starting immediately in pursuit of her. But a little reflection made me more patient. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Whitroe came to me and treated me like a beloved son. At the entreaties of all, I agreed to stay till a letter came from Sally. The interval I employed in writing to Miss Reade, telling her the whole story, and engaged her to find out and be kind to my Sally. When the latter at length wrote, announcing her arrival in New York, I again bade adieu to my parents and friends. Thinking it dishonorable in a English seaman to be an idle spectator in an English ship, I engaged with the captain of this vessel to work my passage out, and here I am on my way to N. York. I was delighted with the spirited, handsome fellow, who thus told me his story, & I thought to myself that it was no wonder two fine girls should have loved him so. In America, I afterwards learnt he found and married his constant Sally. As for Ruth Read, a creature so kind hearted as she, could not but be happy in life, though her first affection were not rewarded as they deserved.

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1841.

GENERAL POST OFFICE.

It is now we believe pretty generally understood, that this department of the government from the date of the Post Office *loans*, (without going further back,) was the most successful of all the departments in the government in the frauds and corruption which are charged to the present Administration—from twelve to thirteen thousand post masters and their clerks—at least fourteen thousand five hundred contractors and secret agents—not a few special agents—all spread over the country—all actuated by one motive, without the most distant thought that their services were for any purpose but themselves and their employers; composing one indivisible whole; all operating secretly as one, distinct from the people and their interest—combined to the same end—travelling at their ease, and living upon the best; all at public expense—electioneering at every town and village; the power of such a host was irresistable and set scrutiny at defiance.

A favorite contractor, for instance, would get the contract in spite of *bids*. He could very easily be at some extra trouble; this would entitle him to extra pay which oftener exceeded the amount of the opposite bid than fell short of it, which was actually the case.

All this was previously understood. The fact is, a favorite could always get his price as he was of vital importance. He sounded public opinion—he could see that post masters did their duty—he could recommend the faithful for post masters, which were sometimes within a ☞-mile of each other on the road-side, no town near.☜

Secret agents could instruct post masters which papers to stop and which to send on. We used to see piles of them in the post offices during our travels.

That the people at length put a stop to such a mass of corruption is indeed a marvel.

It is not gaining a victory that insures success; it is in making a prudent use of it.—Recollect those people are all forthcoming and enraged at defeat, will double their diligence; they have already commenced, and the worst, or at least the most unprincipled are at this moment using the most artful duplicity and cunning to retain their places, and worm themselves into the confidence of the NEW POST MASTER GENERAL, and serpent like may "sting him to death;" (political death we mean.)

Such we presume is the design of the mail-robbery detection of Uniontown Pa., by Mr. Howard Kennedy and George Plitt, alias Cor. Plitt, alias Gen. Plitt, alias "foreign agent of the U. S. to Europe."(!!!)

Not that we doubt the fact that a robbery was committed by some body; but the circumstances detailed in a letter, (or rather an editorial comment upon a letter) as published in the Baltimore Sun of January 11th involves some mistery. In the first place, it is singular that agents should in the outset pitch upon the identical driver [Corman] who aided in the robbery; and again—there were several mail bags at the same time in the stage; how did this Corman [a fresh driver of course] at this end of the line happen so exactly to pitch upon the very *mail pouch* that contained the mails from Columbus, Louisville, Cincinnati, Nashville and St. Louis—for "New York and points beyond it;" [all of which it appears contained a large amount of money] while mails for Philadelphia and Baltimore were untouched? He must have been a good hand at guessing.

It is singular too, that Corman should so readily confess his guilt. There are other suspicious circumstances, viz.: that these special agents should be so lucky, to find as they say $10,000 in the "hay-mow." It is singular to say the least, that they should so readily put their finger upon the very spot in a mass of hay, where the money was hid. We would just as soon believe the "fox was the finder." We presume the ten thousand dollars could not have been long there, or the horses would have eat them up.

Again, taking their own words for granted, that this Dr. Braddee, at whose house the pouch and ten thousand dollars were found, and where half a million is supposed to be stolen; we repeat, it is curious enough, that this man's house of all others should have been selected for the mail stage to stop at. They say, or rather the editor of the Sun says the following:—

"This arrest is important on account of the developments that it has made and will doubtless yet bring about, and which will have the effect to root out a villainous gang of counterfeiters and rogues, of whom this Dr. Braddee, and those arrested as his accomplices, are believed to form a part. The so called doctor, either is, or pretends to be, very illiterate, so much so that he can neither read nor write; yet he hails as a doctor, is reputed to be very wealthy, and is supposed to have made himself rich by dishonest means—and villainous ones besides."

This was no house for a stage to stop at. A man who "is supposed to have become rich by dishonest means, and villainous ones besides," we should think furnished reason strong enough with the "enterprising agents" to have fixed upon a different house for the great western mail to stop at.

But the winding up of the thing has rather too much "*soap*" to pass over without some motive.

"For the detection and arrest of those robbers, and the security which its consequences must henceforth give to the contents of the mail, by its effect on the fears of the dishonest, the public must feel largely indebted to Messrs. Kennedy and Plitt."

* * * * *

"The eye of official suspicion had been directed to more then one point or section of the route from those places to New York; but the result proves at once the sagacity of Messrs. Kennedy and Plitt, and their activity and energy in giving effect to their purposes. They deserve all praise, and will doubtless receive it, at the hands of the public."

☞"Official suspicion had been directed."☜ Will the editors of the Baltimore Sun owe the authorship of such stuff as this? we think not. We pronouce it the head work of Mr. Plitt, the stupidest dolt that ever disgraced official appointments, though it appears as editorial. "The eye of official suspicion had been directed to more than one point or section of the route from those places to New York. But the result proves at once the [superior] sagacity of Messrs. Kennedy and Plitt." What clever fellows they are. It seems they knew exactly where to go.

Now any one can see through all this. It is designed to dupe the new POST MASTER GENERAL to induce him to retain those men in his service. But let such men once make a lodgment in the department under the new Administration and the late ruinous system of fraud and corruption will continue as steadfast as it is now.

GENERAL W. H. HARRISON, PRESIDENT ELECT.—The General arrived in Washington on Tuesday 9th inst., amidst showers of snow and of people, as though Heaven and earth were united in showering the honors upon him.

The reception we learn was very imposing. The General on foot and uncovered, preceeded by the marine band, attended by the Mayor of the city marched through the avenue which was lined with the multitude, who shook the earth in shouts of joy. The snow falling in large light flakes, melting as they fell, was very little felt.

We were not present and are strongly averse to the crowds gathering round General Harrison and keeping him upon his feet and shaking hands with such numbers looks as though they would kill him with kindness. This is very imprudent in his friends; flesh and blood can not stand it.

We understand he went on foot to see and breakfast with his old friend General Jessup on Wednesday morning, and that on Thursday he was to dine with President Van Buren (who called on General Harrison first.) This is exactly what christians ought to do.

THE HUNTRESS.

It is quite a rare thing to see so little editorial in our paper. But a wish to accommodate our patrons in giving their communications to the public, must be our apology. Meantime we apprise our friends that nothing would induce us hereafter to publish such articles as the *Dialogue*. It has given our *printers* great trouble to follow the spelling.

COMMUNICAIONS.

FOR THE HUNTRESS.

DEAR MADAM: Permit me through the medium of your paper, to congratulate the "Washington Correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, on his attendance at St. Matthews Church, at the first Lecture given last Sunday week, and hope he will continue to do so, through the course of lectures that are to be given by our worthy and Rev. friend, Mr. Rider. That they will be replete with interest and instruction past experience has proved, and I sincerely hope the *correspondent* may be among the most attentive of his hearers, that thereby his spiritual as well as his outward man may be *warmed*, but at the same time I would not have his devotional sympathies disturbed or made uncomfortable, by the recollection, that the congregation of St. Patrick are worshipping in a church, with nought but their devotion to warm them. Happy thought! and we might e'en think so, when we look around and see no countenance distorted by this intense cold, of a stoveless church. No—although our venerable father boasts not of such miraculous *devotion* in his children, yet he is pleased to see the cheerfulness with which they submit to *privation*, which, at present, cannot be remedied. And why, I would ask, have the time-hallowed walls of St. Patrick become so much *colder* and insupportable, since the erection of St. Matthews? It is not to be supposed, I hope, because her congregation has exerted every nerve to assist, and has in fact warmed her sister church into existence, that she has by so doing entirely extinguished all those fine feelings that shall keep her alive. Oh! no—they are happier than ever, happy that through her instrumentality so vast a number of her children can now be accommodated, which, for want of *room*, caused an inconvenience to *many*—so the correspondent need not fear (through the logic of our venerable pastor, that we shall loose our congregation,) as he satirically calls it, it would have been well for some if they had used a little of his old-fashioned logic, so well founded, particularly on the commencement of any grand work or works—or planning, or building, &c. &c. they would have had less care-worn wrinkles on their brow when they arrive at his age. But I presume that they think that every generation grows wiser—they do, no doubt; but it is oftener in the ways and vanities of this world. I will not conclude, however, without kindly inviting the correspondent (whoever he may be,) to *let* his inclination sometimes prompt him to take a seat in St. Patrick's, and while he listens to the sound and wholesome advice and instruction from our venerable pastor, and, at the same time, charmed with the strains of the choir, he will forget he is in a *cold church*.

A.

We cannot see through the remarks and suggestions of the writer.

St. *Patrick* is the name of the church under the pastoral care of Rev. Wm. Matthews. If the people want stoves, why did they not get them themselves?

FOR THE HUNTRESS.

A Dialogue between two Gentlemen of Color, of very recent date.

'Ah, Pompey, dat you? Dis is de fuss time I hab de pleasure to 'gratulate you since to bressed new year come.'

'Yes, massa Cæsar, dis is me, or what ar' left ob me dis "*bressed new year*," as you call him.'

'I wonder what he bressed for, I like to know; I wish he stay whar he come from, and de old year stay till de spring ob de year, when de wedder is no cold.—

'Pompey, I can't cypher you, no how; you talk like you crazy, and you look like you head stuck in de mud—do for de lud ob Hebben say what ar' happen wid you.

'Well, Brodder Cæsar, I tell you, but you must 'size a little patience; you see dis new year 'bout to come, my massa he take a great many big books, an' den he look 'em all ober, and den he cratch him head, so I tink he lebe no wool dar. I look on, but I says nothin'. Well, den he takes a great many bits of paper, and he mark 'em all ober; den he say, "Here you Pompy, you take all dese *New Year* presence, (I tink he call 'em,) and 'stribbet 'em all to whar dey belongs, 'case you see massa knows I can spell him out, for he has no gemman lib wid him 'cept he has larnin". 'Now Pomp,' massa say agin, 'mind you nigger, an don't drop any ob 'em, 'case dey if wof large '*mount* ob money, thousand dollars, an he put 'em in my hat. I say, bress you, massa, Pompy no carry dat '*mount* on he *head*, 'case it make he neck mighty crooked, (jist as you see, Cesar,) Ah! I wish dey all had drapt and be 'seeted for all I care, but no make massa tink so.

So way I go to 'stribute 'em, cold 'nuff to freeze poor nigger eye out. Well, I take one ob de tickets to Mr. Some 'un, he say you brack rascal, I hasn't got no money—your massa hab impudence to send he bill to me, *but*, cum fuss ob de mont'. I say, please, sar, I has been so many fuss ob de mont dat *I* tink he turn all fuss soon. So I leabe him. Well I take next dozen, an' dey all serve me same way; all *fuss ob de mont*; tinks I dis is bad looking any how—well, I say to myself, de titened gemman (as I hear missus call 'em,) will sartin be more clebber; to Dr. dis, and Lawyer dat, an Major todder, I go, but bress you Cesar, dey is all alike. Well, I tink, well, I say, one more, and den I give him up; to de *Kurnells* I go—long walk in de snow—nigger no walk in de crab no how.

Well, I ring, ring at de door, an' a sarcy nigger, he look jist like you, Cesar, come. I say is de Kurnel in? He say yes, but you can't see him, 'case he's guine out, but I say I must see him; he say how dar you come here when he's guine to eat him dinner at de *big white* house, an' he look 'fiance at me; so I say, well, gib him dat—he take it up stars an' de way de Kurnell did swear, wasn't nobody's business. He run down at me and say, you tick lip nigger, if you massa send you to *my house* agin, to 'sult me, I kick you in the street, but tell him I *sartingly* see him in the mornin' or to de ebenin,' or at some o'clock in de day, or de night. I say yes, sir, dat will do, dat will sure to pay massa's rent, and libbing too. So I go home, not a cent lighter de head, nor hebbier in de pocket. So you see why I dosen't lub de new year—dis trabbling goes on for a mont or so, and den he die away till next new year, den he go agin, some carry hod all he life. You hear me say once, Cesar, I long to be marchant, den strut, but no marchant now—no body hab

de trouble like dey hab—tell, tell fas enuff; no money come—charge, charge him, sar, if you please—an dat is de reason why so many ob de marchants, arter so much charging, bust. I dus hope, when Massa Harrison cum, he so gib dinner to such as de Kurnell, nor any ob him like; and I tell you, Cesar, I is tired ob being Massa Merchant's clarke, too. I like to be a gemman like you, if you is a shoe brack, or like Jim ober de way, he sportsman's nigger, how he strut wid de gold chain—but den when I looke at myself I feels no 'position to loaf a bit.

Well, Pomp, your grum looks make me tink ob de gemman at de fanciful ball todder night, he feel ugly at de heart to see Miss Dinah waltzing wid Cuffy, and he squall out loud as him could. Miss Dinah she turn her lubly face, and say so spiteful, yes, sir, I prebe so; you *lip* move her now, an ded he look flat jist like you, Pomp, when de Kurnell call you 'tick lip nigger.

Nebber mind, Cesar, ebery *dog* had him day, Massa Kurnell, day come too, when he go to kill de Ingens, he ugly 'nuff to scare de squaw—any how good by, I is in a hurry.

'No stop, Pomp, I is got somethin' new to tell you; some new *'invention*—you is hearn ob de power ob steam; flying in de air by steam; eating by steam; steam power is ebery ting now a-day—but de bress of all is de making close to wear by steam. I hear Missus tell a lady she done sewing for *Massa* any more; she not guine to make *shirts* no how, case a marchant taylor hab shirts to sell made *'spressly* by steam. She 'splained all to her—she say now only look at de corsets, an count de stitches, dey put me in mine ob de *Porsell's* visits, long and scase between. My missus is much larned in de bible—and de grisbens, dey make you larf right out. My Missus is rale delighted, but bress you, Pomp, you look like you nebber meant to larf agin. Cesar, I is been payin' strict 'tention to you, and you say he is a marchant, too; well, is right glad to see he is got dem tings—case dey is jist fit for dis lubly city—jist suit dem dat say all de time *charge him, sar.*

I tink I knows him, and may be he hab so *charge* him so much, dat de reason why he's guine to *'splode*—but dey dont lose so much no how, by making ob dem by *steam*, dey cos only 12½ as dat is done by dees *poor white people*, who hab large fambly's to feed. Ah, Cesar! dese poor women *make de* steam fly, I reckon, when dey has to *make* dat 12½ for one day. dese marchants tink dey can lib on it bery well.

'Yes, Pomp, so I 'spose dey can—but for us gemman niggers, an *our fair sex*, dey is more 'siderate—dey knows we hab great many calls for our wages—we hab to smoke and strut about de abenue wid our ladies, while dese poor people hab to work at de steam.

'Nebber mine, Cesar, dese poor white critters, as you call 'em, will gain judgment agin dem who impose on dem, in de hebenly city, mine I tell you so; de poor, wedder he be brack or white, so he do him Farder's will, an walk de strait paff, he will sartingly go whar dey is no *steam*, no fire to make steam, but you I 'fraid will go wid de gemman, who say, *charge him* to dat city whar all is *steam*. So good bye, Cesar, I stay no longer.

POMPEY THE CLARKE.

VEGETABLE COUGH SYRUP.

For Colds, Whooping Cough, Pain and Soreness in the Breast, Influenza, Consumption, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, and Diseases of the Breast, and Lungs generally.

In presenting this useful remedy to the public, the proprietor wishes to state that this Syrup is composed of Irish moss, combined with such other articles as have been found best calculated to afford relief in the above named diseases.

This medicine has been used very extensively and the proprietor has not known a single instance in which it has failed giving relief in diseases for which it is recommended, even in cases approaching to consumption, attended with bleeding at the lungs; and when all other remedies had failed, the most decided and flattering success has attended its use. Common Colds, which are generally the effect of obstructed perspiration, will yield to its influence in a few hours; when used in Asthma, Hoarseness, Wheezing and shortness o breath, it gives immediate relief; in Whooping Cough it is without a rival. It operates by gentle expectoration, and may be given both to adults and infants with perfect safety.

Prepered and sold by C. J. R. THORPE, Chemist and Druggist

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory, AND UPHOLSTERY

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in itsvarious branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pansylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Low Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes, Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture for new will give us a call.

Funerals attended to.

INDIAN RESTORATIVE

For Restoring and Promoting the Growth of Hair.

THIS article not only promotes the Growth of Hair, but makes it soft and pliable. It prevents its falling off, and affords effectual nourishment to the Roots, restores it to its natural color, improves the beauty, and gradually changes light or red hair, to that of a brown or black. It also removes Dandruff, prevents baldness, and so extremely pleasant to use, that parents will find it of great advantage in cleaning children's heads; (as it is of great benefitto the health,) and is far superior to all other Restoratives, Balsams or Oils—and particularly in cases of Fever, when the hair begins to fall off. There has never been any thing so effectual as the 'Indian Restorative.'

To be had Wholesale and Retail of Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Penn. Av. Washington City, D. C.

In Baltimore by Dr. A. Penn, No. 2 South street.

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Missouri avenue, between Four-and-a-half and Sixth streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

STEAMBOAT AUGUSTA—NOTICE.

The Steamboat Augusta will land and take off passengers at the following landings on Potomac River, every other day from date, viz: Pye's and Budd's Landings, Maryland shore, and at Quantico, on the Virginia side of the river.

LOOK *HERE*! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE,

For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

This article is certainly the most convenient and safe now in use (for the same purpose)

As it only requires to be applied two or three times during the season, which will be sufficient to destroy, and keep the bedsteads, larders, &c. free from insects of every kind,

N. B. This preparation is put up in square bottles, with the directions for use, &c.

For sale in Washington City by

William F. Bender, corner of 6th street and Pa Avenue.

Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Pa Avenue.

E. *H.* James, corner of 14th street and Pa Avenue, and by

James Barry, on the Navy Yard, and at Georgetown by O M. Linthicum.

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY

CHARLES ROSENTHRAL.

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C. COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers.

FRNKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage

THOMAS BAKER.

nov. 17 tf.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS, &c.

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S.

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following:

Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other; Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts, Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage, round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Root, Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful descriptions, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

NOTICK.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hands, jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, Undertaker.

THE subscriber informs the public, that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice. PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first-rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

june 15 PETER CALLAN.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul, Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. S. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office, No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.

Wholesale Druggists, New York.

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor.

STAR COFFEE HOUSE.

Penn. Av. near 13th street, (*south side.*)

The Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider as any other establishment in the city; and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for rivate families.

JOHN PURDON.

JOHN VARDEN

Respectfully informs the Public that he is in search of *curiosities*, for the purpose of establishing a Museum in Washington City.

Those who feel disposed to aid in the above, will confer a particular favor on the Proprietor. Curiosities will be thankfully received with the name of the donor, and a description labelled on the article if left at the Museum, 4½ street, City Hall.

CHARLES CAHEN

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transcients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in general for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention, to merit a continuance of their favors.

Washington, D. C.
Oct. 1, 1840.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Captain Rollin will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next, she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week, leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known to Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers. Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk boats in full time

Passage through from Philadelphia		30
" " "	Baltimore	28
" " "	Norfolk	25

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat Office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore wer end of Spear's wharf.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

Feb 21 JAMES FERGUSSON

"DEPOT HOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAEL McDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar, and provided with good beds and stables.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A. M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each inserion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisements affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

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A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor.

J F CALLAN.

WASHINGTON,

Has just received a fresh supply of

Perfumery, Fancy Soaps and Cosmetics,

Manufactured by Johnson & Co. Wholesale perfumers, (successors to Snyder & Co.) sign of the Civet Cat, corner of Cedar and William sts. New York.

Cold Cream.

This exquisite preparation will be found particularly efficacious in all cuticular irritation, and as an emollient, its soothing and cooling properties stand unrivalled. No pains have been spared to produce it of the rarest quality, from the purest of materials, and we confidently offer it as an article of first rate toilet standing, which if equalled, certainly cannot be surpassed by any composition whatever.

Florida Water.

A most delicious perfume and agreeable change from the Eau de Cologne, whose delicacy and potent fragrancy it rivals. From its retentive qualities, it will be found an economical and powerful distributor sweets for handkerchiefs or linen.

Bears' Oil.

This preparation is recommended as possessing all the restorative qualities of the Bears' Grease, without the unpleasantness attending its use, and by the strength it acquires by concentration, a much less quantity will produce the same result It has also another property—that of purity, which however carefully Bears Grease may be prepared it cannot possess, indeed the Oil has so far superseded the use of the Grease by its superior cleanliness, that the latter is but in little or no demand. The Oil now offered has been clarified from all impurities in the most skilful manner, by a chemical process, and is rendered very agreeable by being highly scented with the pure Persian Otto of Roses

GRECIAN DYE.

For changing the Color of the Hair, from Red or Grey to a Brown or Black.

Directions for Use.—1st. Too great care cannot be taken to cleanse the hair from grease, as the dye will not take effect unless it be entirely removed. To do which, wash the hair in a solution of about a quarter of an ounce of pearl-ash to a quart of water, until it be perfectly clean; and, when it has become perfectly dry, is fitted to receive the preparation.

2d. To prevent the Dye from coloring the skin grease the part around the hair which may be liable to be touched with it.

3d. To apply the Dye, shake it well so as to raise the settling at the bottom; then, (having a piece of sponge ready, tied to the end of a small stick, about an inch wide,) pass a small comb into the roots of the hair to prevent the skin becoming discolored, pour a little into a cup or glass, comb the hair in one direction, dip your sponge into the dye, and rub it over the hair until it becomes quite wet; let it remain till dry; then comb the hair in an opposite direction; repeat it till brown, and so on till the hair becomes black. The application could be made, the person sitting in the sun, and the brighter the atmosphere, the finer the dye begins. If applied at night, or in the damp, it would have the desired effect.

4th. The day after the application of the dye wash the dye in a solution of salt. (Form it of one ounce of salt to one pint of rain water.) This will set the color, and give it brilliancy.

Lastly. To avoid soiling the Skin or Linen, throw a cloth over the shoulders, wear gloves to protect the hands, and should any of the liquid accidentally drop upon the skin, wipe it off immediately with a wet towel, and be careful not to take overmuch of the dye in the sponge at once. It may not be amiss to observe, that after the dye is set, washing the hair will rather improve than be any injury to it.

Honey Water.

As a wash for the hair, or for imparting a mild fragrancy to linen, this perfume possesses a delicacy which renders it peculiarly agreeable; in warm weather, from its revifying properties, it must always be considered as a neat and appropriate article for the toilet.

OTTAR GUL.

SPIRIT OF ROSES.

The perfume of the Rose has something so transcendently etherial, that it obtains in Persia, its native home, the name of Ottar or Soul: and the east of Roses, when these flowers break into bloom, is there celebrated with all that can be conceived of Eastern magnificence. To describe its qualities would be superfluous—sufficient it is to say, that the Spirit of "Roses" is inferior only to the genuine Persian Ottar, and indeed it approximates so closely as to be but with great difficulty distinguished. As a favorite with the fair, their own lovely type, it will ever stand unrivalled, and be cherished by them so long as taste and elegance shall remain.

Rose Water.

This is an article of universal repute, so much so, that it has even found its way into the mysteries of culinary skill, by which it is employed in imparting a flavor to conserves, &c. It behoves every one, therefore, to take particular care from whence they obtain it. Kimball and Co. pledge themselves that their Rose Water is a simple distillation from the queen of flowers, and that it is entirely free from any artificial compound; consequently, its native delicacy and fragrancy are not only preserved but its use rendered innoxious as that of pure spring water.

Amboyna Lotion.

Next to cleanliness, (says the most celebrated dentist of the day,) I know nothing so conducive to the preservation of the Teeth and Gums, or to the purifying the breath, as the Amboyna Lotion and I advise every one whose teeth a value upon their possession invariably to use it."

With such strong remarks upon its merits, would be futile in the proprietors to add in praise one word of their own; they will therefore confine themselves to giving proper directions for its use.

The Teeth should be cleansed with a soft brush and the Botanical Tooth Powder every morning and the mouth and Gums rinsed with the Lotion by attending to these simple directions, those who have good Teeth, will infallibly preserve them and those whose Teeth have a tendency to decay will have the consolation of discovering that they can proceed no further.

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTIONS

The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev. THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without oppressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents:—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willings Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon, Utica, N. Y.;—Mr. Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.

2. The paper and print will both be excellent.

3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.

4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight, the overplus will be given gratis.

CABINET CHAIR AND SOFA MANUFACTORY.

EDWIN GREEN has now on hand, and will continue to keep (or manufacture to order at his old Cabinet Manufactory, corner of G, and 10th streets, every variety in the above line, consisting of—

Sideboards, with marble and mahogany tops
Pedestal and Pier Tables, with marble tops
ed, Pilaster, plain and common Wardrobe
and Lounges of every variety
Mahogany Chairs do
Plain and common do
Tables
do
do
Scroll and Common Bureaus
Washstands, with marble, mahogany, and pier tops
Manogany French high and low post bedsteads
Maple and Common do do
Centre Tables, with marble and mahogany tops
Music stools, Cribs, Cradles,
Hair, Moss, and Shuck Matrasses, &c. of the best workmanship and material, which he will sell especially for cash, as low as any manufactory in the Union.

Mahogany in the board, plank, and veneer, of various qualities, suitable for cabinet-makers and joiners, will always be kept for sale as low as can be bought elsewhere.

Repairing and varnishing promptly executed. Furniture cars, with careful attendants, accustomed to handling furniture, will

---

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for size, convenience, and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber, also, long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants;

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

Sept. 23, 1840.

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY

CHARLES ROENTHAL,

11th street, near Pennsylvania Avenue,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.—The passenger trains on this road will daily start as follows, to wit.

From Washington for Baltimore, at 6 o'clock, a m and at 4 3-4 do. p m

From Baltimore for Washington, at 9 o'clock, a m and at 4 do p m

Passengers by the morning train, if proceeding westwardly, can connect with the western train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the Relay House, reach Frederick in time for the western stages that leave there at 12 o'clock noon, or Harper's Ferry in time for the evening train to Winchester; while passengers travelling eastwardly are conveyed through to Philadelphia without unnecessary detention at Baltimore, reaching Philadelphia in time for the evening line to New York, and thus accomplishing the journey from Washington to New York in one day.

Under no circumstances whatever can the train be delayed beyond the hour fixed for starting. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested that passengers procure their tickets the previous evening; to enable them to do which, the office will be kept open till 7 1-2 o'clock, p. m.

By order.

eb 1 SAM. STETTINIUS, Agent.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this office or in Baltimore, have a decided preferance over all other passengers that steam it, for the West.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypocophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhœa or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptoms, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies. The latter are accompanied by a comprehensive medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, and stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity, and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, he proves to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

W. F. BENDER,

Corner between Brown's and Gadsby's.

March 16, 1838.

AGENCY AT WASHINGTON.

JAMES H. CAUSTIN, (late of Baltimore having made this city his permanent residence and located his dwelling and office directly opposite to the Department of State, will undertake with his accustomed zeal and diligence the settlement of claims generally, and more particularly claims before Congress against the United States or the several departments thereof, and before any board of commissioners that may be raised for the adjustment of spoilation or other claims. He has now in charge the entire class arising out of French spoilations prior to the year 1800, with reference to which, in addition to a mass of documents and proofs in his possession, he has access to those in the archives of the Government.

Claimants and pensioners or the Navy fund, &c. bounty lands, return duties, &c. and those requiring life insurance, can have their business promptly attended to by letter, (post paid,) and thus relieve themselves from an expensive and inconvenient personal attendance.

Having obtained a commission of Notary Public, he is prepared to furnish legalized copies of any required public documents or other papers. He has been so long engaged in the duties of an agent, that it can only be necessary now to say that economy and prompt attention shall be extended to all business confided to his care; and that, to enable him to render his services and facilities more efficacious, he has become familiar with all the forms of office.